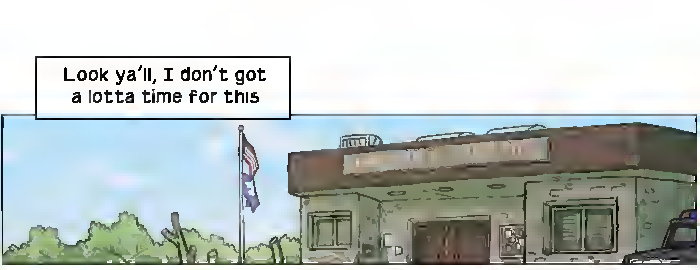
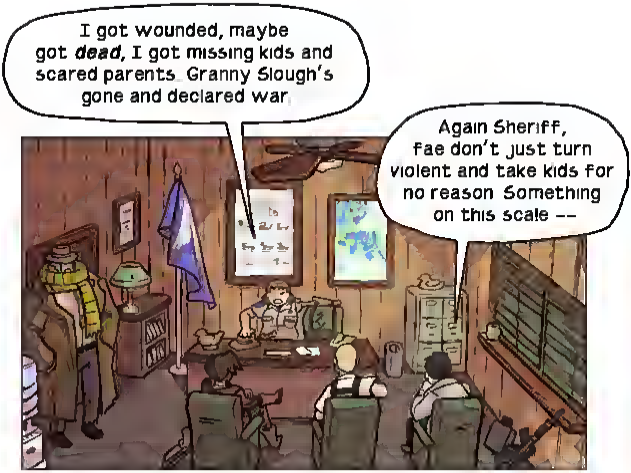
THE SWORD INTERVAL

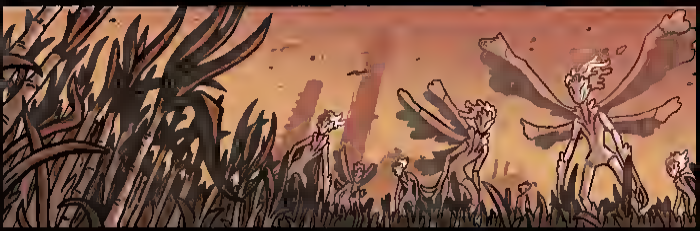
BY BEN FLEUTER


Look ya'll, I don't got a lotta time for this


I got wounded, maybe got *dead*, I got missing kids and scared parents. Granny Slough's gone and declared war.
Again Sheriff, Fae don't just turn violent and take kids for no reason. Something on this scale --

Don't you come to my town and make it out like we're at fault
You don't got the *right*

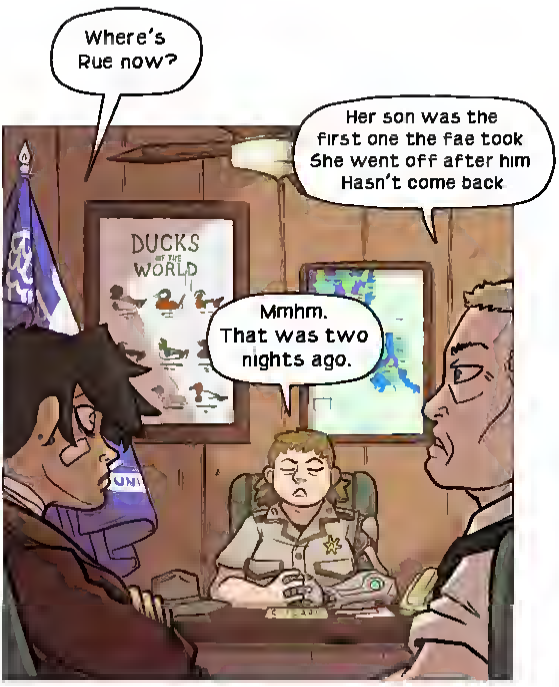
Where were the hunters thirteen years ago, when these monsters blighted our crops – killed our livelihoods? Where was Atlas?



Weren't nowhere. Sugar Fen wasn't rich enough. Sugar Fen wasn't important enough. We had to take care of it ourselves.

You missed a spot.
Oh, mister, I think you're my least favorite.
NOD

Now, ya'll helped out today, but *all* of you are only here cause of our Seer.
Strikes me as odd, but I got bigger things to worry about.
C. CLARK

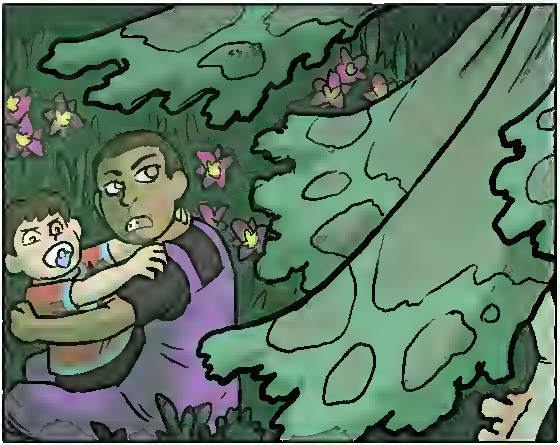

Where's Rue now?
Her son was the first one the fae took She went off after him Hasn't come back
DUCKS OF THE WORLD
Mmhm. That was two nights ago.

Last folks to see her are probably at their antique shop just down the road.
Cool. On it.
Reginald, go with her.

Is that alright with you, Ms Barros?
Yeah man! Robot party!

Ah-- I am
a golem

Robots are a thing of fiction



Oh! Uh! H-hi?

What does
It create?

U-uhm. This is Pinpoint. He's a Mechaninoid. Uh. Well not really cause I made him up but uh. He turns into a spaceship and f-fights evil and stuff.
Yeah. The bad robots. They wanna take all of Earth's resources.
Fights evil.